From "I Am a Patsy! I Am a Patsy," book manuscript of George De Mohrenschildt, Dallas FBI file 89-43-148-352

.y that indeed Lee was unquestionably the lone and only assassin. .thout any facts and Lee dead, everyone in Haiti considered him the :sassin. Even cynical and well informed European diplomats in Haiti :re of the same opinion. But they began to grumble asking themselves ıe same question:"where is the motif?"

Now something unusual happened. A gray-suited, bulky, Miami suntanned, 'th false teeths and an artificial smile, Mr. W. James Wood, an Agent of 'BI arrived in Port-au-Prance for the sole purpose to make me deny a tatement I had made to my friends and to the political officer at the :mbassy. What was this disturbing statement? I had contacted a government nan in Dallas, the only one I knew personally, probably a CIA agent, or possible an agent of FBI, a very nice fellow by the name of J. Walton Moore. Looks like it's a specialty of these government agents to have a capital letter instead of the first name. Purely Anglo-Saxon, you know... Anyway Mr. J. Walton Moore had interviewed me upon my return from a government mission to Yugoslavia and we got along well. He had lived in China, was born there as a matter of fact, in a missionary family. So I invited him and his wife to the house and he got along

fabulously well with Jeanne. I used to see Mr. Moore occasionally for lunch. A cosmopolitan character, most attractive. A short time after meeting Lee Harvey Oswald, before we became friends, I was a little worried about his opinions and his background. And so I went to see Mr. J. Walton Moore to his office, in the same building I used to have my own office, Reserve Loan Life Building on Ervay Street, and asked him point blank. "I met this young ex-Marine, Lee Harvey Oswald, is it safe to associate with him?". And Mr. Moore's answer was:"He is OK. He is just a harmless lunatic."

That he was harmless was good enough for me. I would decide for myself whether Lee was a lunatic...

And that was the statement which greatly disturbed W. James Wood and his superiors. And that same statement disturbed later Albert Jenner, a counsel of the Warren Committee, when I gave my testimony. As disturbed Jenner was and he knew that my testimony was truthful, W. James Wood who came to see us in Haiti was more than disturbed. He tried to make me deny this statement And so we were sitting in a luxurious Embassy room, staring with animosity at each other, and this repulsive, replete bureaucrat dared to tell me:"you will have to change your statement."

"What do you mean?" I asked incredulously.

our President's assassin was a harmless lunatic."

"False statement! Man, you are out of your mind!" I answered sharply.

And so the gray-suited man in no uncertain terms threatened me: "unless you change your statement, life will be tough for you in the States."

"Nuts!" Was the only answer I could make.

After meeting Mr. W. James Wood, I immediately began having doubts of Lee's guilt. Adn while I was talking to him, the convefsation lasted quite some time, he constantly tried to intimidate me reminding me a lo of undesirable people I had met in my life and puritanically challenging me on the grounds of moral turpitude, i.e. too many women.

I told this obnoxious FBI agent that either FBI or CIA or any other agency was in any way implicated in President Kennedy's assassination. I just took a precaution which seemingly backfired. But I did imply that these government agencies were negligent.Still my statement was of utter importance to FBI and Mr. Wood and he kept on trying to force me to deny it.

I cathegorically ~~denied~~ refused to deny anything and we ended this stormy session without shaking hands.

Then my wife went through the same routine. Threats and allusions t